

The Coming of the Fourth

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Bang! 'Tis four o'clock; the skies
Are slowly turning red.
Bang! Unclose, you sleepy eyes,
In every sleepy head.
Bang! The bouncing Fourth has come—
List its loud harangue!
Crackle—sputter—fizzle—burn!
Bang! Bang! Bang!

Round the house our grimy boys
Swell the fusillade.
On the porch, where none annoys,
Pops our dainty maid.
Rear and front and left and right,
Snap and boom and whang!
Early morn till fading light,
Bang! Bang! Bang!



Eve arrives and candles glare,
Held by patient pa's.
Bursting rockets fill the air—
Likewise "oh's" and "ah's."
Naught at last remains to do:
Soothe with lard each pang,
Then to dreams the whole night through
Of bang! bang! bang!

The Fate of the Gun

A Fourth of July Incident....

Copyright, 1902, by Joseph A. Altsheuler

By.....
JOSEPH A.
ALTSHEULER

THE sun sent down sheaves of fiery rays, and the soldiers behind either line of earthworks sought to shelter themselves alike from the burning heat and the bullets of the enemy. They did not know which they dreaded the more.

"My, how hot it is!" said Helm, taking off his cap and wiping his forehead.

"Yes, but if you were to stick your head up above the earthwork there you'd find it a good deal hotter," said Willard.

"The Yankee sharpshooters, you mean," replied Helm. "There's a fellow over there a little bit to our right who never misses. He clipped off my finest lock of hair, the one my sweetheart at home used to say became me so well, and made a red streak right across the top of my head. Say, how that fellow can shoot!"

Helm puckered up his lips and emitted a low whistle of admiration. Then his eyes wandered to the dismantled gun lying midway between the lines, its wheels shot off, its caisson smashed to pieces, but its mighty bronze barrel intact and ready again for death and destruction if mounted once more.

"It's a pity we can't get that gun," said Helm. "Put new wheels on it, give it a caisson, and it would be a wonder."

"There's no doubt of it," said Willard, "but how to get it, that's the rub, and it's bothering us Johnnies just as much as it is the Yankees over there."

These two divisions of the hostile armies had been face to face for days, neither able to advance and both refusing to retreat. Three days before one side had run forward a great gun in a bold attempt to break through the line of the enemy, but the gun's squad was annihilated almost instantly by the rifle-fire, and the gun itself was dismounted by the shells of a sheltered battery. The victors did not dare go forth to secure the splendid gun, knowing that they in their turn would be swept out of existence by hostile fire. So there it lay midway between them, neither side able to secure it and both coveting it with all the ardor of veterans.

Helm doffed his cap and wiped his hot face once more. "How the sun burns!" he repeated.

"So it does," said Willard, "but I believe they've gone to sleep over there in the Yankee lines."

"Gone to sleep! Gone to sleep!" exclaimed Helm scornfully. "You just stick your head above the earthwork and the sharpshooters down there a little to the right will show you whether or not they've gone to sleep."

"I've a good notion to do it," said Willard.

"See here now, Willard," exclaimed Helm. "Don't you be a fool! I know it's silly of me, but I value your worthless life. I don't want to lose a friend. How would you know, anyway, whether they are asleep or not if you got killed? If you are bent on it, why don't you put your cap on your ramrod and stick it just above the parapet? Then you'll see if our friend the sharpshooter isn't awake."

Willard lifted the cap on the ramrod a few inches above the earthwork, where it would look from the hostile line like a human head thrust up carelessly. Not a sound came from the northern earthwork. No rifle cracked; there was no flicker of smoke.

"They're asleep," repeated Willard, "and I'll prove it. Here goes my real head!"

He thrust his face above the earthwork and stood there staring at the northern lines. He was in plain view—brow, eyes, every feature. Usually at such a sight the whole northern earthwork would have flamed into fire with the zeal of the sharpshooters. Now the dead silence of the morning was unbroken. Not a rifle muzzle was thrust into view.

Helm was amazed. "What does it mean, Billy?" he said to Willard.

The low, mellow note of a trumpet came from the northern lines. It was a signal, a musical note breathing of peace, and its soft echoes floated far away, repeating themselves among the sunny hills.

"They want to talk to us!" exclaimed Helm. "I wonder what's up."

The soft note of the trumpet came again, and then an officer in the uniform of a colonel appeared on the northern earthwork, waving a small white flag. A southern colonel rose up near Helm and Willard to respond and lifted a signal to advance.

The northern leaped down boldly and came across the open space between the two lines that had been aptly named "The Plain of Death." As he advanced he passed the fallen gun, halted there a moment, stroked the polished barrel and then walked on.

After the first signal both earthworks were lined with hundreds of heads. They popped up suddenly, and every pair of eyes gazed curiously at the northern colonel who walked so lightly across "The Plain of Death," and on all their heads the sun blazed down.

"A fine fellow," said Helm to Willard, nodding toward the northern colonel who had crossed "The Plain of Death," the southern colonel advancing to meet him. They saluted politely, and the southern colonel stood waiting and inquiringly. The northerner looked up at the long row of sunburned faces regarding him with so much curiosity and smiled. The men grinned back.

"Do you boys know what day this is?" he asked.

"I know it's a mighty hot day, and that's all I do know," replied the southern colonel. "The last date I remember was the 14th of May, and I've lost all track of time since then; can't catch up to save me."

"We're better off than you are," said the northerner. "We've got an almanac in our camp, and one of our men got to looking at it last night. He made an important discovery. Say, can't you guess what day this is?"

"Not if my life was at stake."

"Well, it's the Fourth of July."

A low whistle ran along the line of the southern earthwork.

"Yes, it's the Fourth of July," repeated the northerner, "and, whether you succeed in going out of the Union or whether we succeed in keeping you in, the Fourth of July was for both of us, and it will still be for both of us. It's where we both got our start, and we can never change that, can we?"

"I reckon you're right," said the southerner.

"I reckon I am," said the northerner, "and, it being the Fourth of July and such a hot day, too, I thought we might as well skip the fighting until tomorrow and just make a sort of Fourth of July picnic of it."

"I reckon you're right," said the southerner again.

"I reckon I am," said the northerner, "and, while we're about it, why not do the thing up brown and have some sort of a celebration—fireworks, for instance?"

"I don't know how to have fireworks unless we take to shooting at each other again," said the southerner grimly.

"Oh, no," replied the northerner; "there's a much better way than that." He turned and waved his hand toward the center of "The Plain of Death."

"You see the gun lying there? Well, you are not able to take it."

"Nor are you."

"Exactly. That is why I speak of the gun. A good many lives have been lost by both of us in the effort to take that gun, and if it stays there anybody will be lost. It's no use to anybody there, and still nobody can take it away. Now, I propose that we cram that barrel full of everything, including a good lot of powder, set a fuse and let her rip. It will be the biggest Fourth of July bomb ever set off, and it will save both of us a lot of hard fighting that can't profit either. What do you say?"

Before the southern colonel could reply a wild cheer rose from the southern earthwork. The men had heard, and they approved. The southerner smiled.

"Good enough," he said. "Let the boys have their fun, and we'll share it."

The signals were hoisted, and in an instant "The Plain of Death" was covered with ragged men in blue and ragged men in gray, pushing and shoving like boys, exchanging jokes and comments.

Willard lifted the cap on the ramrod a few inches above the earthwork, where it would look from the hostile line like a human head thrust up carelessly. Not a sound came from the northern earthwork. No rifle cracked; there was no flicker of smoke.

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The Father of the Fourth

THOMAS JEFFERSON,
Framer of the
Declaration of Independence

Thomas Jefferson, third president of the United States, often styled the "Father of the Fourth of July," was born in Shadwell, Albemarle County, Va., April 2, 1743, and died at Monticello July 4, 1826, the fiftieth anniversary of the Declaration of Independence. John Adams died the same day.

In youth he was rawboned and ungainly, in early manhood better looking and in later life became fairly handsome. Peale's portrait of him is noted.

Jefferson drafted the Declaration of Independence, which was composed by himself and his four colleagues on the committee, Franklin, John Adams, Roger Sherman and Robert R. Livingston. The document was debated in Congress July 2, 3 and 4, and was only adopted then because the members had become weary from the long strain.



"Never in my life," wrote one of Jefferson's grandchildren, "did I see his countenance distorted by a single bad passion or unworthy feeling. To the contrary, it was impossible to look on his face without being struck with its benevolent, intellectual, cheerful and placid expression."

Old World Soldiers And July Fourth

By JONATHAN JOYCE

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FIVE of the brilliant soldiers of the old world who drew their swords to battle for American Independence especially deserve to be remembered on the Fourth of July. Two of the number were Frenchmen, Lafayette and Rochambeau; two, Poles, Kosciuszko and Pulaski, and one, Steuben, a German of the Germans. Lafayette, young, impulsive and brave, is perhaps the hero of them all in a romantic sense. He captivated the American fancy by his noble bearing and his unshrinking devotion. Without him France would probably never have become the ally of the patriots; without him Rochambeau would not have led a French army on American battlefields, and but for his influence in Paris Steuben would not have been enlisted in the fight for human liberty on American soil. As an aid on the staff

caused the retreat of Cornwallis to Yorktown, which he and his army never left except as prisoners to Washington, and the gallant allies.

Rochambeau was with Washington all through the brilliant campaign which deceived Clinton, at New York, and enabled the allies to make a hasty march to Yorktown. With the French contingent Washington made a feint to attack New York from New Jersey, but instead slipped away to Virginia, hemming in Cornwallis on the north as Lafayette, with the help of a French force brought by Count de Saint-Simon in the ships of De Grasse, had done on the south. In the fighting at Yorktown Rochambeau and Saint-Simon led the French.

Baron Steuben was a Prussian of the land of Frederick the Great, who was a great admirer of Washington. He did not call himself a German in the sense of today, but a Prussian. The Teutons in the service of King George during the revolution were the subjects of the Prince of Hesse-Cassel and had been hired out at so much per head to fight wherever ordered. After fighting gallantly in the wars of Frederick the Great, Steuben was retired upon a princely income from the realm. He was a splendid military disciplinarian, and while visiting Paris in 1777 the French secretary of war enlisted his sympathies with the American patriots. He offered his services to congress in 1778, saying that he had given up an honorable title and lucrative rank at home and desired to serve in the defense of human rights and liberties as a volunteer without reward in riches or honor. If his labors were satisfactory and the Revolution a success, he asked that the government refund the income he had sacrificed and compensate him for his services. He remained to the end of the war the drillmaster and inspector of the American army.

Of the two Polish allies, Kosciuszko and Pulaski, Kosciuszko came before Washington in 1776 as a volunteer and in answer to the question, "What can you do?" simply said, "Try me!" General Gates, the American commander at Saratoga, said that the noble Pole was the best engineer he ever saw, and the fact that Kosciuszko laid out the lines which baffled Burgoyne is evidence that the compliment was no idle one. Kosciuszko also planned the defenses of West Point, on the Hudson; served as one of Washington's adjutants, and fought under Nathaniel Greene in the Carolinas.

Like his compatriot Kosciuszko, Count Casimir Pulaski had fought for freedom in Poland, and there was a price on his head when he left France at the instigation of Ben Franklin, in 1777, to offer his sword to Washington. After a brilliant exploit with Washington's bodyguard at the battle of Brandywine he was appointed brigadier general. His corps of lancers became famous under the name "Pulaski's legion." After various adventures in the north Pulaski joined the army of Lincoln in the south and finally received a mortal wound while commanding the American cavalry at Savannah.

Jonathan Joyce.



THEY FOUGHT FOR LIBERTY IN AMERICA

of Washington, Lafayette showed such gallantry in battle, united with genius for doing the right thing, that he was given the command of troops. At Monmouth he saved the division first entrusted to the notorious Charles Lee from disaster and disgrace.

Returning to France, he succeeded in securing a land and naval force to serve as an auxiliary to Washington's command in the colonies. The result was the dispatching of a French fleet under D'Estaing and 6,000 soldiers led by Rochambeau. Lafayette was given a special corps of light infantry made up of colonials. This body he led to Virginia to fight the traitor Arnold, who had gone over to England's side. By a junction with "Mad Anthony" Wayne Lafayette headed off the British invasion of the interior of Virginia and

caused the retreat of Cornwallis to Yorktown, which he and his army never left except as prisoners to Washington, and the gallant allies.

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OUTLOOK IS BRIGHT

Republican Success Is Assured Says Congressman Overstreet.

Indianapolis, July 4.—Congressman Overstreet of this district will spend most of the campaign this year at the headquarters of the national congressional campaign committee in New York. He is secretary of the committee, but owing to the illness of Chairman Babcock, he has been practically at its head for some time. Fortunately for Overstreet his district is now regarded as being so strongly Republican that it does not require much attention from him. He is also lucky in having but little opposition in his own party and has good managers, so he is enabled to take an active part in the work of the congressional committee, of which he has been secretary for two campaigns. He could probably have been chairman if he had desired the place. He is in position to know about the situation, and he says the outlook for Republican success is bright. "I am confident," says he, "that the Republicans will retain control of congress. People generally realize that but little can be accomplished in the way of legislation if the president is of one political faith and the house of another. I think the Republicans need have no fears of going before the people on the record they have made during the last session." Overstreet will leave for New York the first of August.

Since the Indiana delegation has returned from Washington the politicians are pricking up their ears for bits of information from the nation's capital. Senator Fairbanks, who is looking better than ever, brings the information that the president will probably be able to arrange to stop in Indiana on his western trip next fall and that Senator Hanna has been invited to deliver some speeches in Indiana during the campaign, and may accept. Other members of the delegation are willing to talk if they are not to be quoted. Most of them, however, seem to be seeking rather than giving up information. Nearly every member of the delegation on both sides of the house are expecting to spend most of the summer in Indiana, owing to the fact that the state campaign, in which they have a vital interest, will be in progress. Senator Beveridge, who was at his desk in his Indianapolis office this morning, expects to spend a few days here and then will go west a few weeks' rest, which he says he needs after the hard work he has gone through during the session. He will return by fall to take part in the campaign. All the Democratic members it is understood have secured promises from their associates in congress to come to Indiana during the campaign to make speeches.

Not in the last twenty-five years have the stock buyers at the Indianapolis yards been more enthusiastic than right now. The fact that they had to pay \$8 a hundred for cattle yesterday afternoon does not seem to have worried them, as they can in turn find a ready market and a good margin. Old timers say that only once in the last quarter of a century have cattle and hogs brought as much money as is now being paid. The high prices are accounted for by a scarcity of both cattle and hogs and the high price that has been paid for feed owing to short crop last fall. It would not be surprising if hogs and choice cattle should go to \$8.50 or even higher within the next month. The rains and storms of last month threaten to cause another shortage of crops in Indiana, which causes some of the buyers to say that high prices will rule next winter, both for the feed and cattle and hogs.

Two Boys Drowned.

Indianapolis, July 4.—Richard Bottom, 18 years old, and Eugene Meux, 16 years old, were drowned in the canal between North and Walnut streets, while bathing. Both are colored.

The duel in the dark was a favorite with duellists. Two men were locked in a dark room and crawled stealthily from corner to corner, until some false step made one of them the target for bullet or blade.

Life is a duel in the dark with disease. One false step, one mistake, and the attack comes swift and sudden. The mistake which commonly opens the way for an attack by disease is neglect of the symptoms of stomach trouble. When eating is followed by undue fullness, belchings, sour or bitter risings, etc., disease is attacking the stomach.

The best way to frustrate such an attack is to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, and makes the body strong and healthy.

"I was suffering very much with my head and stomach," writes Mrs. W. C. of Weldon, Shelby Co., Ala., "head was so dizzy when I would raise up in bed would fall right back. Could eat but very little, in fact scarcely anything. There seemed to be a heavy weight in my stomach so I could not rest. I had to belch very often and would vomit up nearly everything I ate. I was in a bad condition. I took four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and five of his 'Favorite Prescription' and am now well and hearty. I feel like a new woman and give Dr. Pierce's medicines credit for it all. I had taken medicine from physicians without any benefit as I could see."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the paper covered book, or 37 stamps for the cloth-bound. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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A Big Line,
A Nobby Line,
An Entire New Line,
At Reasonable Prices
Of Finest India DIMITIES,
Medium DIMITIES,
Cheap DIMITIES,
India Linens, Lawns,
Percales, Gingham,
Piques, Challies, etc., etc., etc.

CALL AND SEE THEM. IT WILL PAY YOU.

CHAS. R. HOFFMAN CASH HOUSE.

22 S. CHESTNUT STREET, SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. F. H. Tormohlen is no better today.
W. L. Marshall went to Scottsburg this morning.
Oscar Mayes went to New Albany this morning.
Mrs. M. N. Higgins went to Scottsburg this morning.
Henry Frazee and wife went to Dillsboro last evening.
Jesse Cooley and family, will spend today at Scottsburg.
Mrs. Lottie Baker went to Indianapolis on the early train.
H. B. Greeman was here from Batesville last evening.
The Misses Roseberry went to Louisville this morning.
D. H. Brown's condition is about the same as yesterday.
T. J. Barlow is home to spend the Fourth with his family.
Frank O. Cox came home last evening to spend the Fourth with his family.

G. C. Borcherting is here from Indianapolis to spend a day or two.
Mrs. M. Jones, of Summit, Ill., is visiting Mrs. G. H. Anderson today.
W. W. and Ben Casey went to Medora this morning to spend the day.
Robert Hall and family went to Blocher this morning to visit relatives.
Mrs. J. E. Gault went to Cincinnati yesterday evening for a few days' visit.
W. J. Durham went to Indianapolis, last evening, to visit his daughters.
Miss Mary Crowe arrived from Noblesville to visit her mother and sister.
Rev. I. C. Overman and family went to Scottsburg this morning to visit relatives.
Mrs. Ewing White arrived last evening from Indianapolis to visit relatives.
John M. Lewis and John Lauster made a trip to Brownstown yesterday afternoon.

Charles Stewart and Miss Rachel Bedel went to Indianapolis to visit two days.
H. Stickens and family went to Scottsburg, their old home, to spend the Fourth.
Henry Aufderheide is home from Louisville to spend the Fourth with his family.
Misses Myrtle and May Wilson went to Indianapolis this morning for a week's visit.
O. S. Guernsey left yesterday for North Judson to look after some business matters.

Mrs. Millie Barnes and Miss Vanne Barnes, went to Brewersville today to visit friends.
John Downs and Miss Emma White took passage for Louisville this morning for a two days' visit.
Mrs. W. Steward of North Vernon who has been visiting friends here returned home this morning.
Misses Nellie Raddick and Ella Quinn went to Scottsburg this morning to spend the Fourth.

Mrs. O. S. Guernsey and son, Harry, and Mrs. Simeon Jones went to Memphis today to visit relatives.
Mrs. C. B. Huffman has returned from Terre Haute where she went to visit her daughter, Miss Blanche.
Mrs. G. L. Durland, of Cincinnati, who has been visiting relatives and friends here, returned home yesterday evening.

Mrs. Vallie Durland and sister, Miss Georgia Tucker, went to Pierceville, Illinois, yesterday for a two weeks' visit.
Mrs. Jesse Ashbaugh, of Anderson, who is well known here has just recovered from a severe attack of the measles.
T. A. Ackley came in last evening from Washington to spend the Fourth with Seymour friends.

L. W. Jones, accompanied by Katie Arnold went to Indianapolis last evening to visit relatives.
Louis Becker and family are here from Cincinnati to spend a few days with friends. Mr. Becker is working for the Globe-Wernicke Company.
Miss Macie Johnson came down from Indianapolis last evening to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Johnson.

Ernest McClintock arrived last evening from Louisville to visit his parents, John McClintock and wife, at Reddington.
A. B. Ross, conductor on the Iron Mountain, with headquarters at Poplar Bluff, Missouri, is here the guest of his brother, Jno. A. Ross, and his sister, Mrs. J. E. McKinney.
John House and wife and little son came down from Indianapolis last evening to spend a few days with their parents, J. A. House and wife, and with relatives at Vallonia.

Senator Wolcott, of Wolcott, Indiana, accompanied by Ed Nagle, was here last evening on their way to Martin county to look at some land with a view to purchasing.
Miss Grace Bohman, of Seymour, will spend Friday in the city with friends. Misses Zetta and Josephine Sharp went to Seymour this morning to visit their aunt, Mrs. Len Sutherland. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Peters went to Crothersville this morning to spend the Fourth visiting his father, Fred Peters. —Columbus Republican.

Sam Jackson is spending the day at Medora.
Mrs. H. R. Kye and daughter went to Indianapolis today.
E. D. Brown, of Brownstown, went to Cortland this morning.
Mrs. Ed Hancock and children went to Memphis this morning.
U. F. Lewis and wife left this morning for Danville, Illinois.
Mrs. Libbie Dixon went to Orleans this morning to visit friends.
Mrs. Crowe and her daughter, Mrs. T. J. Barlow went to Austin today.
Will Coy came down from Indianapolis this morning to visit friends.
E. M. Young and family went to Medora this morning to spend the day.

Miss Helen Andrews returned this morning from a visit at North Vernon.
Mrs. W. G. Reynolds and daughter went to Shoals this morning for a brief visit.
Mrs. Victor Fettig and children returned from Shelbyville last evening, accompanied by two of P. P. Fettig's children.
H. A. Burrell, of Brownstown, drove up this morning to take the train for Indianapolis.

James Smith and wife, of Richmond, arrived this morning to visit the family of Frank J. Parish.
Mrs. Ed Daugherty and son, of Sellersburg, went to Freetown this morning to visit her parents.
Mrs. Nancy Morgan, of Loogootee who has been visiting friends in town returned home this morning.
Mrs. J. H. Ross and daughter, of Chicago, who have been visiting relatives here went to Cincinnati this morning to spend a few days.
Miss Edna Doane, Miss Jennie and Miss Grace Moulder, Miss Pearl Schwing, the Misses Hauenschild and Mrs. Ernest went among the passengers to Scottsburg today.

College-Made Teachers.
The state board of education has placed a premium on college education. Hereafter, so the board has ruled, there must be in the faculty of every commissioned high school in the state at least one graduate of an acceptable college, university or normal school. In the past the only standard of scholarship that was required was a teacher's license, but the ruling of the board will change all that. This ruling will raise the standard of many high schools in Indiana.

MARRIED.
DINDINGER-SIEBENBURGEN.
Emil Dindinger and Mrs. Johanna Siebenburg were married Thursday evening, July 3, at the bride's home on East Sixth street, by Rev. Philip Schmidt. The bride is the widow of the late Frank Siebenburg. Mr. Dindinger is president of the Seymour Saddlery Company and the employees arranged for the band to go out and assist in celebrating the occasion.

The Declaration.
A fac-simile copy of the original draft of the Declaration of Independence, including the signatures to the document is on exhibition in the REPUBLICAN office window today. It is the property of Rev. E. R. Vest and he prizes it very highly. It is an interesting document and will bear careful study on this anniversary of its adoption.

Still at Large.
As yet no trace of Bill Edson, Ed Lyons and William Kelly the three men who escaped from jail Monday night, has been found and the men are still at large. The search continues throughout the vicinity but the officers now think the men have left the county. —Washington Gazette.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Official Route.
The Pennsylvania Lines from all points in the state of Indiana have been selected as the Official Route to the National Educational Association Convention, Minneapolis, Minnesota, July 7th to 11th.

ONE FIRST-CLASS LIMITED FARE PLUS \$2.00 FOR THE ROUND TRIP.
Tickets sold July 5th, 6th, and for morning trains of the 7th.

THE INDIANA OFFICIAL TRAIN composed of first class coaches and parlor cars, will leave Indianapolis via Pennsylvania Lines at 11:35 a. m., Monday, July 7th. For particulars call on ticket agents or address W. W. Richardson, D. P. Agent, Indianapolis.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

T. J. Gore sold 105 tickets to Scottsburg this forenoon.
Rudolf Holman is now a brakeman on the B. & O. S-W.
Joe Riley, J. M. & I. bridge foreman, went to Columbus today.
Harman Prather bridgecarpenter on the J. M. & I. road went to Jonesville today to visit relatives.
George Conner, night operator at the J. M. & I. station, went to New Albany this morning.
The wrecking crew was called to Hamer's switch, near Mitchell, to put a car on the track this forenoon.

Base Ball.
The Nationals of Cincinnati arrived this morning to play two games with the Seymour Reds today. The first game was called at 9:30 this morning. Game this afternoon will be called at 2:30.
The Seymour colored base ball club went to Medora today to play a game with the Medora club. The boys have been engaged to sing and give a cake walk while there.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
ONE COWSKIN.
An Instance of German Military Thrift and Red Tapism.
An instance of military thrift and of a red tape system which is not peculiar to Germany comes from the Prussian war office. In 1806 the guards were breakfasting hurriedly. They had on the previous day fought the battle of Soor and had accomplished altogether a nine days' march. This was not the era of canned meats, and to each regiment had been allotted a certain number of cattle which had been killed, skinned and cooked, but while the men were still eating scouts came in with the news that the Austrians were near at hand.

The men got into marching order and in a few minutes were in rapid advance toward the enemy. The Grenadier guards, conspicuous always for their dispatch, hurried to such purpose that they failed to secure the skin of a cow which had been made over to them for rations.

When the official who was responsible for the value of the hide came to ask for it, it had to be reported missing. Inquiries were set on foot, evidence was collected, and a voluminous correspondence lasting fourteen or fifteen months failed to account for the skin.

There had been a cow. She had been made over to the guards. She had a hide. The hide was government property, representing a sum fixed by official tariff. The government must be credited with that sum. The hide was not forthcoming. Who should be responsible for its cash value?

It was at last decided that the colonel of the regiment should be held accountable, and a year and a half after the conclusion of the seven weeks' war he was requested by the war office to remit the sum of 3 thalers, the price of one cowskin lost by the Grenadier guards. When the sum was paid, the subject was at last officially dropped.

Fat Crystals.

If small quantities of butter, lard and beef fat be separately boiled and slowly cooled for, say, twenty-four hours, the resulting crystals will show very marked differences under the microscope. The normal butter crystal is large and globular. It polarizes brilliantly and shows a well marked St. Andrew's cross. That of lard shows a stellar form, while that of beef fat has a foliated appearance. In course of time, as the butter loses its freshness the globular crystal degenerates and gradually merges into peculiar rosette like forms.

An Old Verb.

To laze is an old verb. In Samuel Rowlands' "Martin Markall," 1610, we are told that "loiterers laze in the streets, lurk in alehouses and range in the highways." The word occurs I believe, in some of Mortimer Collins' lyrics:
But Cupid lazeeth 'mongst the fairy lassies
Whose elere complexion he oft sweareth passes.

CASTORIA.


Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE VARSITY
is a good name for the Swagger Oxford of the famous brand
Queen Quality
The college girls, the athletic girls and women who walk are all partial to this style of shoe

The leather in THE VARSITY is called Black Russia Calf. It is smooth calf skin with open pores, making it cool. It polishes beautifully.
\$2.50
JNO. A. ROSS

"How to Double the Life of Your Corset,"
a valuable booklet free, upon addressing CORONET CORSET CO., Jackson, Mich., or 625 Broadway, N. Y.

The Flexibone Moulded Corset



is the corset par-excellence for women of stout figure. You can get a model to suit you and give style and ease to your carriage. It will not stretch and will give graceful lines to your form. If nature has been liberal to you, wear this corset.
\$1.50 and more, according to the material.

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Self-Measuring Corset Chart. It shows you how to get the exact model for your figure of any make. Free upon request to CORONET CORSET CO., Jackson, Mich., or 625 Broadway, N. Y.

25c off 4th JULY 25c off

OFFERING!

For this week we will sell our Fancy Parasols at 25c less than the regular price. This week only.

L.F.MILLER&CO.

The Wedding Month


June has been called appropriately the Wedding Month, and our store just as appropriately has been designated as the place for securing wedding presents. A fine selection of jewelry, silverware, clocks, cut glass, etc. Do not fail to look over our goods.

JACKSON & TINDER, Jewelers.
104 WEST SECOND STREET.

PIANOS
—AT—
Factory Prices
FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS.

ALL AT 124 S. CHESTNUT ST.
Tuning and repairing by a first class tuner.
E. M. YOUNG

Uncle Sam Celebrates His Birthday



On the Fourth of July by letting himself loose, and we will celebrate with him by closing on that day, so in the meantime, or any day afterwards, we are showing the finest stock of well-seasoned lumber, to be found in Seymour weather you want to buy in large or small quantities, we will serve you with the best that is cut.

The Travis Carter Co

OUR DESIGNS ARE THE WORK OF THE LEADING AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN ARTISTS



IN ORDER TO SATISFY THE DEMAND

Of public taste we are obliged to keep a large, handsome and select stock of Wall Paper and we feel that we are justified in saying we have more designs and more elegant paper than you can find elsewhere in Jackson county. Let us give you an estimate for your house, and you'll find we can paper it with the most exquisite designs at very moderate cost. No extra charges to go anywhere.

J. G. LAUPUS, Jeweler and Optician.
CHESTNUT STREET.



Everybody Celebrates

And if you suffer any accidents or burns from the glorious Fourth celebration you will find the best drugs for curing them at our store. Largest stock, always fresh. Competent service.

W. F. Peter Drug Co.
PHONE 400.

NOTICE

For Thirty Days Only I will do all dental work at reduced prices in order to introduce my method of painless dentistry. All work is first class and fully warranted to give satisfaction Office 2nd and Chestnut St. Up stairs.
B. S. Shinnass, DENTIST
Succesor to W. E. Gerrish.

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Finest and Best PIANOS and ORGANS
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Tone and Invigorate Your System this Spring by Using
Meyer's Sarsaparilla
AND
Great Blood Purifier

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PHONE 247.

To Washington, Ind., via S. I.
Leave Seymour: 7:00 a. m. 5:25 a. m. Arrive Washington 11:25 a. m. 8:25 p. m. Arrive Evansville 2:15 p. m. Close connection at Elkhart for Oak and Elkhart, Washington and other points on E. & I. Railway.
J. M. CLARK, Agent.

To St. Louis, Mo., via Southern Indiana Ry.
LEAVE SEYMOUR 7:00 a. m., St. Louis 6:40 p. m. Arrive Washington 11:25 a. m. St. Louis 9:40 p. m. Seymour 5:25 p. m. St. Louis 7:12 a. m. Direct connections made at St. Louis for all points west and southwest.

HOME-SEEKERS' EXCURSIONS via Pennsylvania Lines.
Low rate Home-Seekers' excursion tickets to points in west, northwest and southwest will be sold via Pennsylvania Lines. Particular information about fares, time of trains and other details will be furnished upon application to passengers and ticket agents on the Pennsylvania Lines.

